

Green  
Hatch  
Holborn

# The Thee, and Thou ALMANACK.

GEO. FOX



## ELEVENTH Month (Called January) On

the 30th Day, 1649, Our Head Ruler Ch. I. Beheaded.

But the People Called QUAKERS, could not possibly have any Hand in it, There being *At That Time*, No Quakers,

The First QUAKER, GEORGE FOX, being Born, but in 1624.

## TWELFTH Month. (February) Now, In the Time, Called L E N T.

W E E, and BUTCHERS, do Agree, — That Fasting Days, Are Popery.

Wm. P E N.



FIRST Mo. (Mar.) In this Month, A Bailiff, Drest as a Precise Quaker, Knocked at Wm. Pen's, Gate at Hamersmith, to Arrest him. The Maid Coming, He Askt, (Very GRAVELY) Is FRIEND William, At Home? She Answer'd, He is. May I speak with Him? Said the Officer. If THEE, wilt Come in, I will go, and see, Said the Maid: — Who Instantly Returning, Said, If THEE wilt Walk into the Parlour, He will S E E Thee, Presently.

The Bailif thought himself now Sure, but, No Body Coming, in Two Hours Time, He Knockt, and the Maid presently Came. Didst not THEE tell me Two Hours Ago [said the Officer] that Friend William would See Me Presently, I did [said the Maid] And he Has SEEN Thee, but He did not LIKE Thee, So, is Gone out at the Back Door, and at London by this.

For, Thro' a Hole in the Cieling of his Parlour, He First Saw, if he Liked his Guests, before he Spoke with them. The Disguised Saint Fell into a Passion, CURST Poor Abigail, and Went Away.

SECOND Mo. (Apr.) In this Month A Certain Friend Coming down Stairs, and Meeting a Friend, [just Come from Ireland] Hobbling, & Stumbling Backwards, Up Stairs, Askt him, Friend, Whither ~~thou~~ Goings, in this so very Awkward a Manner, Up Stairs, with thy Back Foremost? To w that he was Told Below, that He Came to to see Friend Butler, and two Pair of Stairs, BACKWARDS.



Mo. (May) Now in the Spring, and Summer Time, Young DAMSELS,

As well as the Fields, & Meadows, Put on their Best Cloaths, & the Mighty Fashion Now a Days, Is to Shew themselves extremely HUGE, about their Petticoats, With What they Call, a HOOP.

Which, When First brought Up, was so Generally Stared At, That it was Believed, The SEX would be soon WEARY of it. — But, (My Friends)

The World has been Mistaken, This HOOP, being an EVIL-WEED, has GROWN APACE.

For, At First, The WHIMSEY was tollerably Within some Moderate Compass, But, Of Late (My Friends) it has Spread itself, to such a HUGE CIRCUMFERENCE That I Hope, OUR FRIENDS will not Fall into it, and thereby, Save the VAIN Expence, of so much Clothing, as Must be, only to Cover such a Mighty EXTENT of HOOP.

In that Vain Entertainment, Called The Wives Metamorphosed, At the Naughty Play Houses, Jobson the Cocker, is Introduced, Beating his Wife, with a Leather Strap, and Calls it, HOOPING her BARREL. — Had Jobson Lived in These Days, He would have had No Need, to have Used That Expression, Because, The Barrel, would have been Ready Hoop'd to his Hands, HOOPS being Now Wore, from Dan, to Bersheba, from the Great Ones, to the Cocker's Wife.

As for a REAL BARREL, there is some Sense, in Hooping it, Because thereby, it Holds the Liquor, But very Probably, Some of the Subjects of this Treatise (Contrary to the Nature of All Other CASKS) the More they are HOOP'D, the More LEAKY, & Unsound, they may Possibly be.

A curious & Rare Quack Bill, 1740, —



**I**N this Month, A Certain Quaker, being a Constable, Carried a Naughty Girl before a Certain Justice, for *Street Walking*.—The Justice Sharply Reprimanded Her, That such a Likely Creature, should do such Things, & Writ her *Mittimus* to Bridwell, & Charged the Constable to have her Severely Punish'd. But First, She desired to Speak One Word to the Justice Which is Worship granting, She Whispered in his Ear Thus, —Sir, Don't you Remember, that YOU, and, I were Together, in the Dark Entry Last Night, an', By the same Token, that you Gave Me but Six-Pence. At Which, His Worship Starting Round, Clap'd his Hands, with Amaze, & this Exclamation, Adds Me! Was That Man Your Father! Well, He was an Honest Man, I-Knew him Intimately Well, And, For His SAKE, I'll Pardon You this Time, and so he did.

**A**LSO, In this Month, A Certain Quaker just come from Ireland, and Lodging in One of the Inns of Court, Going Out, Left a Note in his Key Hole, (according to the Custom of the Inns of Court) Gone to Dinner, and shall be Back, at 3 o'Clock. And, If you Can't Read this Note Your self, Carry it to the Barber's Shop Below, & they'l Read it, for You.

**A**GAIN: In this Month, An Elderly Maiden QUAKER Dying, left these Words in her Own Writing, A Maid I Lived, and a Maid I Died, I Never was Ask'd, so Never Denied

JOHN FALLOWFIELD.



**F**OURTH Mo. (May) In the Month, That Eminent Preacher amongst the People, Called Quakers, John Fallowfield, Observing Some Friends At a Meeting of Business, that He thought were Not Wiser, than they should be, Said, That No Friend, Ought to Presume to Appear At any Such Meeting, Without being First Duly Provided, and Furnished, With One of Those Mighty NECKLACES, called ANODYNE, if they have not Got all their Eye Teeth.

**F**FIFTH Mo. (July) In this Month A Certain QUAKER Reprehending Very much Another Friend, for having Married his Daughter too Young, Whereas a Few more Years over her

He Answer'd (Shaking his Head) Arrived at the Age of Desires, was Fit

e much better Becom'd A Wife. It Very TRUE, But She being Warm, She would Not KEEP.

**A**LSO, In this Month, a Gentleman [A Native of Ireland] with a Ruffled Shirt, and a a Carnation in Word, to a very Wealthy Merchant (a Quaker) Then at Dinner, that He gave him 1000 Pounds, in his Pocket.

On Which, He was Immediately Ordered in to Dine. Dinner being Over, The QUAKER said to him, Friend, If THEE makest Good THY Words, I Promise THEE, a very Large Reward.

The Gentleman Answer'd: Why then I Faith Sir, I will make Good WHAT I Said.—For I Understand, that you Offer 20,000l with your Daughter, and I Faith, I will Take Her, with TEN.

The Quaker Greatly Moved with Indignation, Said unto him, Deceiver, and Man of Darkness, Get THEE Out of my House, For THEE art an Ill Man, and designest no Good.

**S**SIXTH Mo. (Aug.) In this Month, a Certain Friend, (A Wet QUAKER from Wales) being Reprimanded by a Justice for having a Bastard Child, Askt the Justice, What Hur would have had Hur, to have done? For, Hur Came to Bed, to HUR.

Why then, said the Justice, Hur should have Kicked Hur Out of Bed, and Thrown Hur down Stairs, for a Huzzy, as Hur was. The Welch Man replied, Would Hur Worship have done so Herself?

**L**IKEWISE, In this Month a Certain Person Abounding with Unmannerly Curiosity to PRY into Other People's Affairs, Meeting a Very Serious Grave QUAKER of his Acquaintance, with Something Under His Coat, most IMPERTINENTLY Presently Askt him, WHAT he had Got There? The QUAKER most Wisely, and Discreetly Answer'd: My Friend, I Carry it Under my Coat, that No Body may KNOW, What it is.

**S**EVENTH Mo. (Sept.) In this Month, A Certain QUAKER, having Bid his Servant, (who was a Native of Ireland) to Call him at Six o'Clock, Next Morning, He Called him at FOUR. His Master, something Angry, Asked him, Why he Waked him at Four? He answer'd, 'Twas to tell him, that He had TWO HOURS More, to Sleep,



**SALLY  
WHEEDLE.**



**E**IGHTH Mo. [Oct.] Now, Dark Evenings, Coming On, What a Misfortune it is, My Friends! — That a Person (Especially in Fleet-Street, Cheap-side, the Strand, &c.) shall by Elbows, and Jostles, Be in Danger, of being Picked Up by WOMEN, so Entirely Abandon'd to all Immorality, as to become so very Boldly the Aggressors, that their Impudence, which they think a Temptation, becomes Perfectly Loathsome

A WOMAN's Beauty Lies in her Modesty, without Which, She is a Disgrace to her Sex, & Only to be Regarded with Compassion, in Order to be Reclaimed.

Infomuch, That, If these UNHAPPY Women, were Obligated to have a Sign of their Profession, Hang Out at their Houses, for the Better Information of their Customers,

**Viz.—HERE LIVES A COMMON WHORE.**

Their Sign would go near to Starve them, Because all Thinking Persons, would Avoid them.

'Tis into these Houses, They Inveigle a Heedless Youth, (Perhaps Sent on his Master's Errand) and Get His Money which Soon Puts him upon Cheating his Master.

Or else, They light on a Man in Liquor, Who Then Sees by a False Light: Him they Pillage, and Dismiss, with Remorse. Or else, They Meet with a Country Youth, Called, An Esquire, Who, being IN A HURRY TO BE RUINED, Goes into a House, Along with them.

**JENNY DIVER.** Where, Naughty, Wicked JENNY, soon Eases him of his Watch, and Money, & then to One, Gets a most Wretched Distemper, — To be Cured of Which,



Persons in Such Circumstances, Know very Well, that they must Necessarily Use Some Means, Or be Ruined. — And WHO to Apply to, They Know not.

Being Unwilling (thro' Shame) to Tell their Case, (it Reproaching them so Much, with the Weak Frailty) to Any Surgeon, or Apothecary of their Acquaintance.

They may  
Who, After  
and GLEET

as Many have done, to No Purpose.  
Easily, been Cured, by the Venereal,  
That is GIVEN GRATIS,

To Any One, that will but  
(At Dr. Russel's House) In A.

Strait Forward, Facing the Entry,  
against Grays-Inn, in HOLBORN.

**I**N the 2d Page of which Book, Any Venereal, and GLEET Patient, will Plainly See their Own Particular Case Exactly Described. — And, How to Cure Themselves Privately, with the Famous Montpelier Little BOLUS, the Bigness of a PEA Only to Take.

One Only of the Little Bolusses, Makes the Person Easy At Once, tho' Before, in Great Misery. And, Another Little Bolus, Carries off a Venereal Infection, and Foulness of a GLEET.

Price, Only 2s Each, Sealed up, With Full Directions, Along with it, For Those, Who BUY it,

But, This Famous Anti-Venereal BOLUS, is GIVEN GRATIS, Without A Person's Paying ANY THING At All, for it, (And Welcome, Any Person is, SO [for Nothing] to have it) To Those Mentioned, in the 11th Page of the Abovementioned

**Venereal, and GLEET Patient's DIRECTORY.**

Which Book is Given Gratis, To Any One, At the Green-Hatch, in Holborn, As Above Directed.

This Incomparable Little BOLUS, has During the Many Years it has been Published, Gained such a Vast Reputation, and is Daily More, and More Esteemed, for its so Immediately Carrying off a Venereal Infection, and a GLEET, That, None of the Many Medicines, Published for the Distemper, Come Up to it, for so SHORT, and Easy a Cure.

That Persons Harassed with a Troublesome Running, Smarting of Urine, Cordee, Pains, &c. Have been so Very SOON Well, by it, and No Body has known Any thing, of the Matter, It Curing More, by Only ONE of the Little Easy Bolusses, than Other Medicines, in a Long Time.



**N**INTH Mo. [Nov.] A Fortune Teller, Telling FRIEND Thomas, that he Knew by the Stars, that his Wife Rebecca, had Gone Astray.—Rebecca Over Hearing it; Calls Out to her Husband, Thomas, *I Think these Fortune Tellers, Know Every thing.*

**A**LSO, In this Month, A Certain WET QUAKER, (A Ranter) being too Carnally Minded, Solicited very much, a most Beautyfull Young Damsel (not a Quaker) to be Great with Him, and He would Marry Her, Afterwards,—But, As She wou'd, by no Means Consent, He Married her, And some Days after, Sitting very Lovingly together,

He said to Her, My Dear, Why would not *Thee* Consent to me, Before Marriage? Protesting that He would for all *That*, have Married her, Afterwards. To Which, She Answer'd:

*Oh My Dear! If You did but Know, how OFTEN, I had been Cheated so Before, with SUCH Promises, You would not At All Blame Me, for NEVER Taking ANY Man's Word, Again.*

**A**GAIN, In this Month, A Native of Ireland, Gayly Drest, was Told that One of his Stookings was the *Wroug Side Outwards*, He answer'd, *There was a Hole on the Other.*

**T**ENTH Mo. (Dec.) *Christmasts* IDLE-DAYS, are much Employed in Visiting, & AFTER NOONS TEA DRINKINGS.

After Which (My Female Friends) Beware not to be Drawn in, and Deluded, by that Destructive Fashion, and *English Bane of Dram-Drinking*, (Which has been the RUIN of Many a One) Under a Pretence, of a RAISER OF THE SPIRITS, after the *Low Liquor*, TEA.

By this Custom, Women are Insensibly Led into the WORST of Habits, *Viz.* The Drinking of DRAMS, Which, (as an Excuse, After TEA) The Mistress of the Table (Perhaps a Great Lover of this *Anti-Cholick Cordial*, GIN, Herself) Introduces, Telling her Female Visitor,

That it is Good for Her, For, TEA may possibly give her a Pain in her Stomach, Or a Fit of the Cholick, Or, At least, make Her Low Spirited, Melancholy, and Give Her the Vapors.

To Prevent which Evils, the Guest *After Tea*, PHYSICALLY.

This Dose, too often has such Pleasure Easily Given, to a SECOND Dose, and Repeating these DRAMS, at the End of AFTERNOONS Tea Drinking, Got of it, to the Ruin of Many.

Because, When a Woman has Once Got a Habit of DRINKING DRAMS, such a Craving for Spirituous Liquors, so Increases, and Grows upon Her, that She Cannot Leave it.—And,

When Once the Drinking of DRAMS, is become Customary, How does a Woman Expose herself, When Intoxicated? What is She not Liable to? What Proof is She, against any Attack?

Those Evils, She would not Think of, When Sober, A Woman Submits to, When Overpower'd with that NAUGHTY Liquor (most Certainly of the Devil's Invention, to Ruin People) GIN.

It is the Common Opinion, and Saying (not altogether without Reason) *That, She, that will DRINK, will Do WORSE.*—And so indeed, is this Custom of AFTERNOONS Tea Drinkings (especially Among the Lower Sort of People) Productive of Many Succeeding Evils,

When Joined with that Destructive Custom, of DRAM DRINKING, After it.—Take but this Pernicious Practice Away, & Then Let Women Drink What TEA in an Afternoon, They Please.

If a Sober Person Refuses the DRAM, 'tis Urged, and Pressed upon them, with that most Common Ridiculous, Canting Nonsense, & STUFF, by their Saying, *Come, It Won't HURT You.*

What do such CANTING People Mean, by such False, Deceitfull, Base, TREACHEROUS Kindness, of not HURTING You? I Grant THEE, It will not BREAK a Leg, Or An Arm, But, It will Cause the Above Evils, Which will Prove, the Greatest Moral HURT, a Woman can Have.

**T**O Drink TEA, in An AFTERNOON, is as Innocent a Passer Away of a Little Time, and as Pretty a Little Entertainment, for a Friend, Or a Neighbour, WOMEN Can have, But Then, Let it be ONLY SO, Without any Dram Drinking After it, for the Weighty Reasons, Already Given. I Speak to the FEMALES, of ALL Denominations.



A curious & Rare Quack Bill, 1740, -